President Monson’s Birthday Wish
See pages 2–3
A Day on Temple Square

I read and reread the “Year on Temple Square” stories included in each of the 2010 Friend magazines, wanting to visit Temple Square myself. I got the chance to go to Temple Square when my family took a trip to Utah. It was very cold outside, but it was worth it. We spent the whole day there. I saw everything that was shown in the Friend and more. My family and I touched the temple, saw the Christmas lights, and visited the Tabernacle. I’m so glad Temple Square exists.

Sydney S., age 10, California

Helping the Needy

One day my mom asked me to go with her to the bishops’ storehouse. I didn’t want to go, but then I remembered a story I read in the November 2010 Friend called “Super-Fast Service.” In the story, Truman helped his mom gather food for a family in need. I also remembered that the Savior helped people who were hungry, feeding them from two fishes and five loaves of bread. I realized I should go, so I went and I enjoyed it a lot! When I got home, I felt very happy inside. This good feeling was the Spirit telling me I had made a good choice.

Abigail H., age 10, Maryland

My Favorites Parts of the Friend

Thanks for making the Friend. My favorite parts of the Friend are Friends by Mail, Trying to Be Like Jesus, Funstuff, and the stories. My favorite story from the Friend is “Turn Upside Down and Push” (July 2010).

Scott W., age 11, Utah

How We Read the Friend

We read the Friend in our backyard during the summer.

Nic and Taylor W., 3 and 1, Utah

Was there a letter or a story in this month’s issue that helped you? Tell us about it. Turn to page 48 to find out how.
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Cover by Mark Robison with drawings of President Monson submitted by children
A few years ago, a reporter asked what birthday gift members worldwide could give to me. I replied, “Find someone who is having a hard time or is ill or lonely, and do something for him or her.”

I was overwhelmed when I received hundreds of letters from members of the Church telling me how they had fulfilled that birthday wish.

One Primary sent a large jar containing hundreds of “warm fuzzies,” each one representing an act of service performed during the year by one of the children.

One small child wrote, “My grandpa had a stroke, and I held his hand.” From an 8-year-old girl: “My sister and I served my mom and family by organizing and cleaning the toy closet.”

An 11-year-old girl wrote: “There was a family in my ward that did not have a lot of money. The mom and dad had to go somewhere, so I offered to watch their three little girls. The dad was just about to hand me a $5 bill. I said, ‘I can’t take [it].’ My service was that I watched the girls for free.”

A child in Mongolia wrote that he brought in water from the well so his mother would not have to do so.

From a 4-year-old boy: “My dad is gone for army training. My special job is to give my mom hugs and kisses.”

Wrote a 9-year-old girl: “I picked strawberries for my
great-grandma." And another: "I played with a lonely kid."

From an 11-year-old boy: "I went to a lady’s house and asked her questions and sang her a song. She was happy because she never gets visitors."

My heart has seldom been as grateful as it was when Sister Monson and I spent hours reading of these gifts.

Recall with me the words of King Benjamin: “When ye are in the service of your fellow beings ye are only in the service of your God” (Mosiah 2:17). We are surrounded by those in need of our kindness. We are the Lord’s hands here upon the earth, with the mandate to serve His children.

*From an October 2009 general conference address.*

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**Make a Warm Fuzzy**

With just a little yarn and cardboard, you can make enough fuzzies to warm the hearts of your family, friends, and neighbors. Here’s how:

1. Cut a short piece of yarn, about 6 inches (15 cm) long.
2. Cut out a 2 1/2-inch (6 cm) square of cardboard.
3. Hold one end of a long piece of yarn against the piece of cardboard and begin wrapping it around the cardboard. Wrap it around 50–100 times, not too tightly.
4. Pull the yarn off the cardboard, being careful to keep it together in a circle. Tie the short piece of yarn in a knot around the middle of the yarn circle.
5. Have an adult help you cut the looped ends of yarn. Fluff up your fuzzy. Now when you do a good deed, you can leave a fuzzy behind as a reminder that you care!

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**Here’s what was happening in 1927, the year President Monson was born.**

- President Heber J. Grant dedicated the Mesa Arizona Temple—the seventh temple in the world. (The other six temples were in St. George, Logan, Manti, and Salt Lake City, Utah; Laie, Hawaii; and Cardston, Alberta, Canada.) There now are 134 operating temples.
- Charles Lindbergh flew an airplane from New York to Paris—the first solo non-stop flight across the Atlantic Ocean.
- The television was invented by a Latter-day Saint young man named Philo T. Farnsworth.
I suffered them not to have purse or scrip, neither two coats. Behold, I send you out to prove the world, and the laborer is worthy of his hire (D&C 84:78–79).

Traveling without purse or scrip is pretty heavy,” Wilford Woodruff joked to his missionary companion, Henry Brown. Wilford lifted the small suitcase filled with copies of the Book of Mormon to his back and pulled the ropes around his shoulders.

“These valises of books will protect us if Missouri mobbers try to shoot us from behind,” Henry replied.

Crossing Missouri in 1834 was dangerous, but Wilford had faith the Lord would protect them. Besides, it was the quickest way to Tennessee and the other southern states, where Wilford and Henry had been called to serve as missionaries.

“Let’s get on our way,” Wilford said. “So many people in Missouri hate us that it may be a very long walk before we find food or a place to sleep.”

That day Wilford and Henry did not find anyone who would give them food or lodging. They ate what they found at the edges of fields and in the woods and slept on the ground. After several days, they came to a place called Harmony Mission, where a minister and his family lived. “Could you spare food and a bed for fellow ministers?” Henry asked.

“Are you Mormons?” the minister asked.

“Yes,” Wilford said.

“Then there’s nothing,” the minister said.

“Does anyone else live nearby?” Henry asked.

“Jereu the Frenchman keeps a trading post 12 miles down the Osage River,” the minister said. “Maybe he’d feed Mormons. Follow the river.” Then the minister laughed.

Henry and Wilford soon understood why. The river was terribly crooked, and when the sun went down they were left to wallow in muddy water. Late that night they dragged themselves out
onto the dry prairie, said their prayers, and lay down on the ground.

Soon they were awakened by someone singing and drumming on a tin pail.
“Someone who sings has food,” Wilford said.

The two men picked up their valises and stumbled toward the singing. Soon they could see the campfires of the Osage Indian village.

Mr. Jereu and his wife gave Henry and Wilford a delicious supper and comfortable beds. Before they fell asleep, the missionaries thanked the Lord for leading them to these kind people.

The next morning they thanked the Jereus for their kindness and headed out again. After walking 30 miles across open plains, they came to a dark wood.

“Is that a man in the trees?” Henry asked.

“Hello!” Wilford called. A large bear came out of the woods and glared at the missionaries.

“Maybe we should go back,” Henry said.

“No,” Wilford said. “If you recall your Bible, the people troubled by bears had mocked the prophet. We are missionaries following the prophet. We shall have no trouble from this bear.”

As the two men approached the woods, the bear sat and watched them. Then it got up and walked away. The two missionaries continued through the woods, rejoicing.

When night fell, Wilford and Henry were still in the woods. They heard something behind them, then to their right and their left.

“Let’s strike a light,” Wilford said. He lit some tinder. There was a low growl. On every side fierce eyes reflected the light. They were surrounded by wolves.◆

(To be continued next month.)
“May we be . . . good neighbors in our communities, reaching out to those of other faiths as well as to those of our own.”

—President Thomas S. Monson
From the April 2011 general conference
What can I learn from the scriptures?

The central purpose of all scripture is to fill our souls with faith in God the Father and in His Son, Jesus Christ.

The scriptures enlarge our memory by helping us always to remember the Lord and our relationship to Him and the Father. They remind us of what we knew in our premortal life.

Scriptural accounts of the faith of others strengthen our own.

The words of prophets, which the Lord calls scripture, flow to us almost constantly by television, radio, Internet, satellite, CD, DVD, and in print. Surely with this blessing the Lord is telling us that our need for the scriptures is greater than in any previous time.

Scripture tutors us in principles and moral values. In scripture, we find vivid portrayals of the blessings that come from honoring true principles.

A FAITHFUL FINISH
By Kari J. Rich
(Based on a true story)

_It is not requisite that a man should run faster than he has strength. . . . He should be diligent, that thereby he might win the prize (Mosiah 4:27)._ 

Don’t you just love running?” Olivia asked Ivy as the girls sat tying the laces of their shoes.

Ivy focused on her shoelaces and didn’t answer. All the fifth graders were training for the school’s mile race that would take place in a few weeks.

“Let’s go!” Olivia jumped to her feet and ran to the starting line.

Ivy watched Olivia’s athletic body glide across the lawn. Ivy stretched her legs out in front of her and reached to touch her toes, but her fingertips barely passed her knees. She sighed. “Why does running come so easily to everyone but me?” Ivy thought.

Ivy was tall for her age and broader than the other girls. Whenever she complained about her body, her parents would say, “You’re strong and healthy, and that’s what matters.” Still, Ivy always felt awkward when she participated in sports.

“Are you coming, Ivy?” her teacher, Mrs. Barrett, called. Mrs. Barrett was always encouraging.

“Yes, I’m coming.” Ivy walked to the starting line.

The race began. Ivy tried to push herself so she wouldn’t be the last one to the finish line. But then she had to stop and walk to catch her breath. When she crossed the finish line last again, Mrs. Barrett told her she had done a good job. Ivy didn’t think coming in last was a good job.

Breathing heavily, Ivy plopped down on the lawn. She thought about how embarrassing it would be to finish last in front of everyone. If only she could finish before just one person. But then she realized that even if she beat one person, someone else would feel as bad as she had. Maybe she needed a different goal. Ivy decided that what she really wanted was to run the whole race without stopping to walk. Even if she finished last, she wanted to finish the race running.

Each day at practice Ivy tried not to think about the kids ahead of her. She focused on finding a pace she could keep up for the whole race. It felt good to work toward a goal that wasn’t measured against anyone else. As the weeks passed, Ivy walked less and less until one day she didn’t walk at all. She ran across the finish line. She was last, but that didn’t matter.

“Good job, Ivy!” Mrs. Barrett said, like always. Then she added, “I saw that you ran the whole way today.”

Ivy grinned. “Yes! That was my goal!”

The day of the official race came. Running at her own pace, Ivy crossed the finish line in last place. Afterward, medals were given to the top finishers. Ivy cheered for her classmates, happy for them and satisfied with her own accomplishment.

Then Mrs. Barrett held up a trophy with a star on it. “I have watched Ivy for several weeks during training,” Mrs. Barrett said. “She is not a fast runner. But Ivy set a goal for herself and worked consistently to achieve it. I’ve appreciated her determination as she worked to win a race that was only with herself, and for that I would like to present to her this trophy—the Spirit Award.”

Mrs. Barrett handed Ivy the trophy. The audience cheered.

Ivy could hardly believe it. She had been so worried about finishing last in front of everyone, but now they were cheering for her! She realized that by setting a worthy goal and working to achieve it, she could finish last and still win.

**“Be strong and of a good courage’ (Joshua 1:9) and never, never, never give up!”1**

Sister Mary N. Cook, First Counselor in the Young Women general presidency
Bikes and cell phones come with instructions that tell people how to take care of them. Look at the instructions below for taking care of your body. Put a check mark by the ones you already understand. Ask a parent about any that you need to know more about.

**Keep It Strong**
- Fuel your body with plenty of healthy foods, such as fruits, vegetables, and grains.
- Avoid filling up on junk foods and sugary drinks.
- Drink plenty of water, especially in hot weather.
- Don’t drink coffee, tea, or alcoholic drinks.
- Don’t smoke or use tobacco.
- Don’t take any pills, medicines, drugs, or vitamins without a parent’s permission.
- Don’t take candy or anything else to eat or drink from a person you don’t know and trust.
- Protect your lungs and brain by never intentionally smelling harmful fumes or trying to make yourself pass out. If you see someone doing either of these things, tell an adult immediately.
- Get plenty of sleep.
- Exercise and play often to make your body strong.

**Keep It Safe**
- Use proper safety equipment, such as a helmet for bike riding or skateboarding and a seatbelt when you are in a car.
- Don’t do risky or unsafe things, even if others are doing them.
- Remember, the areas of your body that are covered when you wear a swimsuit are private. Sometimes a doctor or nurse may need to see these areas, but only with your permission. No one else, including your friends, should see or touch these areas.
- It’s OK to say, "No!" if someone tries to look at or touch a private area of your body.
- If anyone touches you in a way that makes you feel uncomfortable or is inappropriate, it is not your fault. You can talk about it with a grownup you trust. And you can keep talking about it until you find help to make the problem stop.

**Appreciate It**
- Remember that Heavenly Father gave you a body to help you learn, grow, and serve others.
- Your body is unique, with its own size, shape, and abilities.
- Don’t compare your body to other people’s. Your body is special and just right for you.
- Keep your body clean, dress it modestly, and treat it with respect.
- Write down the names of some of your body parts—eyes, ears, arms, legs. Write down something about each body part that you are thankful for. Think how you can show your gratitude to Heavenly Father for these gifts.
As missionaries pray, study the scriptures, and share their testimonies, they show their obedience and qualify themselves to receive the Lord’s help. Use the directions in the key to help these missionaries find a family who wants to learn about the gospel. For example, when you see the missionaries praying, move to the picture on the right.
Faith in God Challenge

A “Developing Talents” activity
Create a piece of art that you can display.

• Decide if you want to draw, paint, sculpt, or build.
• Choose your medium: wood, metal, fabric, paper, or other material.
• Gather your materials.
• Get creative!
• Ask an adult for help if you need it.
• Put your finished work where others will see it.

Web Survey Results
On a Friend website survey we asked whether you played a musical instrument. About 1,900 of you responded! If you play an instrument or not, working on a skill or talent is a great way to spend your time.

Yes 79%
No 21%
Even though you won’t serve a full-time mission until you are older, there are things you can do now to be a missionary. Here are some things children like you have done to share the gospel.

My friends and I take turns inviting a friend of ours to church. She really likes going to Primary. I thought it would be neat if my friend could be in the Primary sacrament meeting program. My mom talked with a counselor in the Primary presidency, and the presidency wrote a part for my friend. She worked hard to memorize her part, and her parents came to see her in the program. It was so neat to share this with her and see her family at church. Maybe one day I can go on a mission and share the gospel with lots of people.

*Bailey S., age 10, Arizona*

When my cousin came to my house to visit, I started talking about Jesus Christ and how He died for us. My cousin asked me if I could say a prayer with him because he didn’t know how to pray. I hope he accepts Jesus in his heart.

*Carlos R., age 11, Arkansas*
Jesus Blesses Children

From Mark 5:21–24, 35–43; 10:13–16.

By Diane L. Mangum

Jairus and his wife stood beside their daughter’s bed. Their daughter grew sicker as each hour passed, and they feared she would die. They knew of only one more thing they could do to help her.

Jairus rushed out into the streets of Capernaum to try to find Jesus of Nazareth. Jairus knew that Jesus had healed people. Perhaps Jesus would come and heal his daughter.

Down near the seashore people gathered where Jesus had gotten off a boat. Jairus squeezed his way through the crowd until he was next to the Lord. Jairus fell on his knees and told Jesus that his daughter was sick and dying.

“I pray thee, come and lay thy hands on her, that she may be healed; and she shall live,” Jairus begged.

Jesus agreed, and many people followed them.

A messenger rushed to meet them and told Jairus that his daughter was already dead. It was too late for Jesus to come and help. Jesus said to Jairus, “Be not afraid, only believe.”

When they got to the home of Jairus, there was loud crying and noise. Many people were in the house, mourning and wailing with sadness.

Jesus walked into the house and told them not to weep, because the girl was not dead but only sleeping. Some of the people laughed at Jesus. They knew the girl had died.

Then Jesus sent all the noisy mourners away. He took Jairus and Jairus’s wife, along
with His Apostles Peter, James, and John into the room where the girl was lying on the bed.

Jesus took the girl by the hand and said, “Damsel, I say unto thee, arise.”

The girl stood up. Her astonished parents rejoiced. Their daughter was alive!

There were other times when Jesus healed and blessed children. One day in Perea, many people gathered around the Savior, listening to Him teach. Some people brought their children to see Jesus and to be blessed by Him.

The disciples of Jesus saw the children and tried to send them away. Jesus was busy with many people, and the children did not seem important. But Jesus told the disciples, “Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of God.”

Then Jesus took each child in His arms. He put His hands on each one’s head and blessed them. Jesus told the adults that they needed to be humble like the little children.

Damsel means a girl or young woman.
Michael and Logan had been best friends since nursery. They liked to compete. Michael was taller, but Logan was three weeks older. They raced to see who could run the fastest. They jumped on the trampoline to see who could jump the longest. They held their breath underwater in the neighborhood pool. Sometimes Michael won, and sometimes Logan won. Sometimes they would get angry at each other.

“I’m the tallest!” Michael would yell.

“Well, I’m the oldest!” Logan would yell back.

But they always said they were sorry and forgave each other.

When Michael and Logan were in CTR 6 class, their ward boundaries were changed. They had to go to different Primaries.

When Sunday came, Michael didn’t want to go to church. He was upset that his best friend was going to a different ward. When Mom tried to help him put on his white shirt, he ran away. He hid under the kitchen table, behind the couch, and under his bed, but Mom found him every time.

“I don’t want to go to church!” Michael said while Mom helped him put on his shirt and tie. “Logan won’t be there! I bet my class only has girls in it!”

“Michael, you know we always go to church,” Mom said. “We need to learn what Heavenly Father wants us to do so we can be like Jesus Christ. You want to be like Jesus, don’t you?”

“Yes,” Michael muttered. He wanted to choose the right so he could live with Heavenly Father someday. But he knew he wouldn’t be as happy at church without his friend.

Michael sulked during the car ride to church and all through sacrament meeting. He glared at his
older sisters, who sat quietly in their seats. When the ward boundaries changed, they got to keep their friends. Michael thought about pinching them so they would be angry too, but he decided he didn’t want to get in trouble.

When Michael walked into his new Primary class, he sighed. It was full of girls. There was not one other boy in his class. The girls giggled and chatted with each other. Michael sat at the end of the row and scowled. He knew he wouldn’t make any friends today.

One of the girls leaned over to him. “Hi, I’m Stephanie,” she said. “What’s your name?”

“I’m Michael,” Michael muttered. He didn’t want to make friends with a girl. He knew no girl could be as good a friend as Logan.

“I’m having a birthday party this week,” Stephanie said. “You should come. It’s going to be a pool party.”

Michael hesitated. He loved swimming. Maybe he could be friends with a girl. “OK,” he said. “If my mom says it’s OK.”

“And I’m going to have a piñata shaped like a dinosaur,” Stephanie said.

“Dinosaurs are my favorite!” Michael was surprised. His sisters didn’t like cool things like dinosaurs. But this girl seemed all right.

Michael and Stephanie talked about dinosaurs until the lesson started.

After church, Michael ran to meet his mom. “Mom! I got invited to a birthday party, and there’s going to be swimming and a dinosaur piñata!”

“I’m glad you made a new friend,” Mom said.

“What’s his name?”

“Stephanie,” Michael said. “I told you my class would be full of girls. But she’s all right. Logan is still my best friend, but I think Stephanie will be a good friend too.”

“All of us need true friends to love us, to listen to us, to show us the way, and to testify of truth to us.”

President Henry B. Eyring, First Counselor in the First Presidency
Farm Friends

When dawn breaks at Carlene C.’s house in Benjamin, Utah, everyone hurries out to the chicken coop to help gather eggs. Sometimes nine-year-old Carlene beats her four brothers to the henhouse. She has raised a few chickens herself. Last year at the county fair, her chickens and their eggs won two blue ribbons.

Picking Up Talents

Carlene’s mom says there’s nothing this country girl can’t learn to do. “Developing Talents” is Carlene’s favorite section of the Faith in God booklet. She has learned to knit, bake bread, sew, play the piano, and paint. Last year she made and decorated her own three-layer chocolate birthday cake.

Fun at Home

Carlene loves being at home with her family. When her dad gets home from work, she greets him at the door with a smile and a hug. She is very close to her four brothers—McKay (15), Josh (12), Kyle (8), and Wade (6). They say Carlene is athletic, smart, and really fun. Kyle says she is his best friend, and Wade appreciates it when she helps him with schoolwork and mends his clothing. Carlene says helping her younger brothers helps her practice being a good mom.
Exploring Nauvoo

Carlene feels a special appreciation for the Prophet Joseph Smith. When she was invited to go on a trip to Nauvoo with her mom, grandma, and great-aunt, Carlene did everything she could to prepare. She enjoyed reading about Church history. She even named her pet lambs Joseph and Emma!

Carlene helped pay for the expenses of the trip by baking and selling her delicious bread. Every week she made about 10 loaves. She also sold her dollhouse. Finally she had enough money to pay for her own plane ticket.

In Nauvoo, one of Carlene’s favorite experiences was attending the plays and pageants the missionaries put on. She dreams of being a performing missionary one day.

Carlene also likes
• doing math with her dad
• drawing and painting pictures of horses
• playing kickball
• eating sloppy joes
• helping her brother learn how to read
• going to Primary and reading the Book of Mormon
Loving My Neighbor
Cynthia
By Kimberly Reid
(Based on a true story)

Thou shalt not...bear any grudge...but thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself (Leviticus 19:18).

I watched Cynthia prance across the playground, followed by three girls who wanted to be popular, like her. Cynthia’s earrings were long and silvery. She wore pink lipstick and bracelets that sounded like chimes.

I had to admit, I was jealous. Cynthia was pretty—and pretty snobby. My friends and I sat on the grass at recess, pointing out every snobby thing she did.

One day, Cynthia wasn’t at school. When I got home, Mom asked, “Do you know Cynthia Harper?”

“Yes. Why?” I asked.

“She had an accident yesterday.”

“What happened?”

“Both of Cynthia’s parents were at work. She forgot her house key, so she tried to open a basement window. She slipped and pushed her arm through the glass.”

I gasped. “Will she be OK?”

“I think so,” Mom said. “She had to have surgery. Mrs. Keller was the one who found her.”

I shuddered thinking about the accident. Then I realized something. “Did you say Mrs. Keller found her?”

The Kellers lived on our street.

Mom nodded. “Cynthia’s family lives in the green house.”

I knew Cynthia lived nearby, but I didn’t know she was my neighbor!

The next day, I told my friends about what happened to Cynthia.

“Serves her right,” Caroline said.

I thought about how unhappy Cynthia must be. “No, it doesn’t,” I said. “My mom said she’ll have to wear a cast all summer. She’s lucky she can even move her fingers.”

“Sorry,” Caroline mumbled.

After school that day, I went to my room. My eyes fell on a pair of tiny earrings I had gotten for my birthday that I hadn’t worn yet. An idea came to me. Maybe I could give them to Cynthia.

“What are you thinking?” I asked myself. “She doesn’t know you, and she’d never wear earrings like that.”

But before I knew what I was doing, I was carrying a get-well card and the earrings up the street to the green house.

Cynthia’s mom answered the door. “Is Cynthia here?” I asked, my voice barely above a whisper.

“She’s right here.” Her mom smiled, and I looked inside to see Cynthia sitting on the couch.

“I’m Kim,” I said. “I live up the street.”

Cynthia smiled. “Hi.”

“I heard about what happened, and I hope you feel better soon.” I gave her the card and earrings and held my breath, waiting for her reaction.

Her eyes lit up. “Thank you! You are so nice!” she exclaimed.

“Um, are you...feeling better?” I stammered.

Cynthia nodded. “It hurts a little. But I’m OK.” She held out her arm so I could see her pink cast.

“Well, see you later,” I said as I hurried out the door.

I skipped all the way home. I knew I had been brave and that I had done the right thing. But most of all, I knew I had been wrong about Cynthia. She wasn’t snobby—my friends and I had been the snobs.

Cynthia and I didn’t become best friends, but every time we saw each other in the hall or at recess we smiled and said hi. A few weeks later, school ended and I moved away. Knowing I had been wrong about Cynthia helped me not to judge others at my new school. Making friends was easier when I remembered that being nice could start with me.◆
We believe the Bible to be the word of God as far as it is translated correctly; we also believe the Book of Mormon to be the word of God.

The scriptures are a record of the teachings of the prophets. When we read the scriptures, we learn the principles of the gospel and how to return to our Heavenly Father. We believe and follow the teachings in four books of scripture: the Bible, the Book of Mormon, the Doctrine and Covenants, and the Pearl of Great Price. We also can hear, read, and follow the teachings of our modern-day prophets.

Read the sentences in the stars. If the sentence is about the Bible, color the star yellow. If the sentence is about the Book of Mormon, color the star red. If the sentence is about both books, color the star green.

This book was written on gold plates by prophets in ancient America, buried in the ground by Moroni, and translated by Joseph Smith.

This book tells about Jesus Christ before He was born, His life, His death, and His Resurrection.

This book tells about Jesus healing the sick, organizing His Church, and instituting the sacrament.

This book begins with the words, “I, Nephi, having been born of goodly parents.”

This book begins with the words, “In the beginning.”

This book is about prophets, the commandments of God, and people who chose right and wrong.

This book has an Old Testament and a New Testament.

This book has books written by Nephi, Jacob, Alma, and Moroni.

The book was written on gold plates by prophets in ancient America, buried in the ground by Moroni, and translated by Joseph Smith.

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This book begins with the words, “In the beginning.”

This book has an Old Testament and a New Testament.

This book has books written by Nephi, Jacob, Alma, and Moroni.
Remember to ask an adult for help when you make a Kitchen Crafts recipe!

Have fun making snacks that look like ladybugs.

- 1/3 cup cottage cheese
- 1/4 teaspoon lemon pepper or seasoned salt
- 12 butter-flavored crackers
- 6 cherry tomatoes
- 6 pitted ripe olives
- 24 pieces of fresh chive, about 2 inches (5 cm) long

1. Wash your hands with soap and water.
2. Mix the cottage cheese and seasoning in a small bowl.
3. Spread the mixture on crackers.
4. Have an adult help cut each tomato in half and then cut each half in half again.
5. Place two quarters on each cracker for the ladybug wings.
6. Have an adult help you cut each olive in half crosswise. Place one half olive on each cracker for the ladybug heads.
7. Place two chives into each olive for ladybug antennae.
Last summer we asked you to send us a picture of you doing something fun with the Friend. We received many great photos. Here are some of our favorites.
Charity, Emily, and Katie O., ages 7, 5, and 3; Jackson and Bailey D., ages 6 and 4; Ariana F., age 6; Brennon B., age 4; Caleb C., age 5; Utah

Maggie B., age 11, Utah

Heidi, Andrew, and Hannah C., ages 9, 12, and 7; and Remington and Sarene A., ages 10 and 7, Alabama

Ryan G., age 6, Utah

Bryce, Kambria, and Michael M., ages 8, 7, and 10, Idaho

Margaret S., age 9, Utah

What a great issue!
Scripture Matching

These pictures show events that are recorded in the scriptures. Look at each picture and circle which of the verses underneath describes the event taking place.

1. A. Daniel 6:22
   B. Genesis 7:4

2. A. Matthew 3:16
   B. John 12:12–13

3. A. Alma 46:12
   B. 1 Nephi 16:28–29

4. A. Joseph Smith—History 1:30–33
   B. Joseph Smith—History 1:11

Epistles in the New Testament

By Amie Jane Leavitt

Some of the Apostles in the New Testament wrote epistles, which are letters that include the Apostles’ teachings and testimonies. Use the clues to help you unscramble the names of some of the writers of epistles in the New Testament.

Y P E C E K U X K A Q M I D I
L R T W C M S I T P A B N E A
O D E E N K J M F G A E C X Z
H X R M A R Y M T L M F B B R
I R N R N P F Y C M Z R H H F
S O I K I M P C O Y Z I C A T
M C T V D H A C R D G P M S T
I S Y Q R G E R B B E I K Y M
N B A J O R W L R D L R N V W
H C O V E N A N T I C G C L H
Y H N J A E O R E Q A L W A E
Y G M M S W I S B R X G P B S
H E O M P X U Q P R F J E X R
Y J J Z B Y G S A U O R Y D O
U M F R Q L V N G N H G X E O

Temple Words

Find the 10 words about temples.

BAPTISM  COVENANT  ETERNITY  FAMILIES  HOLY
MARRIAGE  ORDINANCE  RECOMMEND  SACRED  SEAL

See answers on page 48.
The song of the righteous is a prayer unto me (D&C 25:12).

When my family lived in Seoul, South Korea, we were within walking distance of the school my youngest son attended. My wife could have driven him to school every day, but she enjoyed the time walking to school with him. Twenty minutes is a long time to talk, so they would often sing hymns and Primary songs too.

“Would you teach me a song you learned from Primary this week?” my wife would ask. Sometimes she knew the songs already, but Sun Yoon would sing loudly and proudly. He liked teaching his mom his favorite Primary songs.

They had a good time together on those walks. One day my son observed, “Mom, I want to live in a world where I can hear hymns and Primary songs everywhere I go.”

Many places in South Korea had large speakers that blasted popular songs that sounded very different from the sweet songs my son and wife sang together. Sun Yoon found that singing good songs tuned his mind to enjoy good music. He had good songs in his heart.

Our leaders and prophets teach us to listen to good music. We had always read scriptures and prayed as a family, but we added singing hymns to our routine when we heard counsel to do so from General Authorities. Since then, we have felt the difference in our home.

Little children can feel the Spirit through good music. Singing hymns as a family helps us stay in tune with our Heavenly Father. ✦
Our baseball team had seven boys and two girls, and we called ourselves the Sonoma Lions. During the summer months, we practiced and played three or four times a week in a big vacant lot after our chores were done. It was just for fun—at first.

Then one day my brother Ramie told me there was another team called the Crows a few streets away from ours. I rode my bike to their team captain’s house and asked him if the Crows would like to play with us at the end of summer.

Two days later, he rode his bike to my house and said his team would like to play against ours—and that the Crows would beat us.

“Oh yeah?” I said. “We’ll see about that!”

We practiced hard, determined to beat the Crows. The end of summer was getting closer, and we were getting excited. And then along came Forrester.

Forrester was 10, and he had some mental challenges. His family had just moved into the neighborhood.

Forrester showed up one day while our team was practicing. He was skinny and just kind of stood there, too shy to ask if he could be on our team. Nobody wanted him to ask, especially me. We didn’t need him to help us beat the Crows, and we were afraid he would make us lose.

I guess he could tell we didn’t want him to be a part of our group. He lowered his head and stood there looking at the ground, kicking at a little rock. Then he slowly turned and started walking away.

A thought came into my mind: “What would Jesus do?”

I realized the Holy Ghost had told me this because the words had come from somewhere deep inside me.

When I looked at Ramie and the other team members, I could tell they felt like I did—awful. So I hurried and caught up with Forrester and asked him to come back and play with us.

I saw a smile come into his eyes, and he looked surprised and happy at the same time.

At the big game between our team and the Crows we all played hard, including Forrester.

We lost the game, 12 to 10. But that was OK. Forrester was a good player and a good sport. He even scored one of our runs. When he ran across home plate, I was cheering and jumping up and down.

Mom and Dad said Heavenly Father cheers for us when we make good choices. And I know that inviting Forrester to join the Sonoma Lions was a good choice because it made me feel warm all over, just like the quilt Mom made me does on cold winter nights.
A Prayer for Mama

When my mama had an operation on her back, I prayed hard that the operation would go well. When she came home from the hospital, I saw her crying, and I asked her why she was crying. She said she was in pain. I asked her if she wanted me to say a prayer and she said yes. I quickly knelt down and asked Heavenly Father for her pain to pass so she could stop crying. When I ended the prayer my mother was no longer crying. She was smiling and she hugged me and kissed me.

Helaman F., age 5, Brazil

Gaining Courage

One time my teacher was saying a word that my parents told me not to say. I prayed and talked with my parents so that I would have enough courage to tell her what I thought. It worked! I did not hear her say that word for the rest of the year. I know it was the right thing to do.

Kiara B., age 10, Washington

A New Book

One day my teacher assigned us a book to read. I took it home and found that it had a bad word in it. I thought it would be just the one time, but later on I found the word again. I told my teacher that I didn’t want to read the book because it had bad words in it. She said that was OK and took me to the school library to get a different book. I know that I made the right choice.

Jackson J., age 9, Nebraska
Serving with Charity

One day I went with my family to watch a rugby game in a school field. I saw an elderly woman walking around, looking for a restroom. I went over, took her hand, and guided her to the restroom. I waited by the door until she came out. She was so pleased with my help, and thanked me. She asked me my name, and I told her, "Charity." She smiled and said, "You sure act like your name." I felt really good that day, and I continue to try to find ways I can help others.

Charity L., age 6, California

Birthday Choice

One Friday at school I got invited to my friend's birthday party. When I opened the card it said the party was on a Sunday. My mom said I could choose to go or not go. I said no because it was on a Sunday. I'm glad I can be like Jesus by keeping the Sabbath day holy.

Jacob L., age 7, Alaska

Secret Service

One day my brother wanted to play football with my dad, but my dad had to wash the dishes. My dad told my brother that he would play for 10 minutes, but then he'd need to go in and do the dishes. So, while my dad was outside, I secretly washed the dishes. When my dad came inside he was happy that the work was done. Then he went back outside and played with me and my brother. I felt happy.

Annemarie H., age 6, Utah

Tell us how you're trying to be like Jesus. Turn to page 48 to find out how to send us a letter.
Just One Coin

By Chad E. Phares
(Based on a true story)

Though my tenth seems small, it shows my faith and gratitude to him, the Lord of all (Children’s Songbook, 150).

1. Daniel stared at the coin on his dresser. It didn’t look like very much.

2. Daniel stuck the coin in his pocket and ran to catch up with his family.

3. When Daniel arrived at church, he got a tithing slip and an envelope from outside the bishop’s office.

4. Dad, can you help me fill this out?

   Of course.

   Dad, how much tithing are you paying today?

   Not very much. Just this.

   Daniel, is this 10 percent of the money you earned?

   Yes.

   Then this is perfect.
5. Daniel sealed the envelope and gave the tithing to the bishop. The bishop shook his hand.

Daniel wondered if the bishop would have been disappointed if he knew there was only one coin in the envelope.

6. I'm proud of you, Daniel. Paying tithing is a good choice.

I know, Dad, but it was just one coin.

7. You never know what that one coin will pay for. Maybe it will pay to print one page in a Book of Mormon, or maybe it will help pay for one of the stones that is used to build a temple.

8. Daniel started to think of all the ways his tithing could help others.

I guess you're right, Dad. I'm glad I can pay tithing—even if it is just one coin.
Tithing is used to help with missionary work, build temples and meetinghouses, publish scriptures, and do many other things. Look at the drawings of some of the things tithing pays for. Circle the drawing in each column that is different from the others.
A Healthy Body

The scriptures tell us that we should keep our bodies healthy. Look at the swirled photos and see if you can guess what kinds of things can keep us healthy. Use the scripture hints under each photo if you need help.

1. Hint: Doctrine and Covenants 89:16
3. Hint: Mark 9:41
4. Hint: Doctrine and Covenants 88:124

Answers: 1) fruit, 2) bread, 3) water, 4) bed.
I would that ye should impart of your substance to the poor (Mosiah 4:26).

Mom and Dad had been using the computer for a long time. “What are you doing?” Kacie asked.

Mom lifted Kacie onto her lap. “We’re reading about an earthquake that happened in another country.”

Kacie looked at the pictures. Many of them showed children dressed in torn, dirty clothes or T-shirts that didn’t fit. “Everyone looks so sad,” she said.

“That’s because they lost everything,” Dad said. “Many of their homes were destroyed in the earthquake, and they lost most of their food, clothes, and toys.”

“It makes you grateful that we’re blessed with what we need, doesn’t it?” Mom asked.

Kacie thought about all the toys in her room. “Would they be happier if I gave them some of my toys?” she asked.

Mom hugged her tight. “That’s sweet of you, Kacie, but toys won’t keep them warm. What they really need are clothes.”

Kacie thought about it. The children in the pictures looked so sad. How could she help?

She and Mom talked about it over the next few days. Kacie’s birthday was
coming up, and Mom suggested that Kacie could collect clothes instead of presents at her party. Kacie loved the idea. She wanted to get 100 dresses to send to the children.

With Mom’s help, Kacie made invitations. She wanted to have a princess party. The guests would dress up, play games, and eat princess cake. Kacie helped Mom take the invitations to the girls in her Primary class. She also asked Mom to send invitations to friends and family who lived far away so they could mail donations.

Kacie and her guests had a lot of fun at the party, but more importantly, they collected more than 100 dresses. Many people responded to Mom’s letters, and before long, Kacie had collected more than 300 dresses and other donations.

Kacie had a fun birthday, and she couldn’t wait to send presents to other princesses far away.
Our Creative Friends

The Temple
The temple is a holy place
Where people like to go.
There is an angel Moroni
So high up in the sky.
The walls are made of granite,
So beautiful and white.
I feel so very special
When I am in its light.
Sariah F., age 7, Wyoming

Drawings
1. James B., age 8, Idaho
2. Christine L., age 11, Utah
3. Harley G., age 7, Ohio
4. Tiffany R., age 11, Washington
5. Brayden B., age 6, Utah
6. Hunter R., age 7, Georgia
7. Alexander A., age 9, Alberta, Canada
8. Allison C., age 6, Germany
9. Benjamin R., age 5, Indiana
10. Savanah J., age 5, Texas
11. Maggie N., age 10, Tennessee
12. Zachary W., age 6, Idaho
13. Brent K., age 10, Pennsylvania
14. Aubrie S., age 9, Alabama

The Spirit
Each time I get a blessing, I feel the Spirit near.
I hear the comforting words from my Father dear.
He teaches me what’s right, and how to live a good life,
But most of all He teaches me that He really lives.
Caitlyn C., age 12, Utah

Creation
Jesus made for us an earth,
And then He sent us here through birth.
He made us trees and lots of plants,
He made us water and made us land.
He’s helping us along the way.
We owe Him much,
So start today.
Daniel W., age 9, Pennsylvania

Gifts
Flowers big and flowers small,
But every flower is sweet.
And if I smell them really well,
They’re sure to give me a treat.
I love you and you love me,
But sometimes we will fight.
But if I love you and you love me,
Again we will be right.
Emmalani P., age 9, Kansas

Would you like to send us a poem or drawing? Turn to page 48 to find out how.
My Body Is a Temple of God

By Vicki F. Matsumori

Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you? . . . The temple of God is holy, which temple ye are (1 Corinthians 3:16–17).

Close your eyes and picture a temple. What color is it? How big is it? Does it have any windows? Are there spires? How many?

The Salt Lake Temple in Utah has gray granite walls and six spires. It looks different from the Cardston Alberta Temple in Canada, which has stone walls but no spires. Even though each temple looks different, all are beautiful and are built for the same purpose. They are buildings where special ordinances take place that are needed for us to return to Heavenly Father.

You are like a temple. You are different from everyone else, but you too are a house for the Spirit of God—the Holy Ghost. The Apostle Paul said: “Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you? . . . The temple of God is holy, which temple ye are” (1 Corinthians 3:16–17). Your body is a temple for your spirit.

Just as you treat temples with respect, you should treat your body with respect. You can do this by obeying the Word of Wisdom (see D&C 89), by dressing modestly, and by keeping your body clean. You should also keep your heart and mind clean by reading, listening to, and watching only “things that are pleasing to Heavenly Father” (see My Gospel Standards).

When you are clean in mind and body, you can receive great blessings.

Activity
Find your way through the maze. When you get to a sign, choose the Yes or No path based on which helps you treat your body like a temple of God. Choosing the right paths will lead to the temple.

Draw pictures of four other things that are good for you. Cut out and place your pictures over the good-choice pictures in the maze.
Heavenly Father, I need $20 to buy a Web pet. It would take forever to earn that much. Please help me!

I found twenty dollars! The answer to my prayer!

Is it OK to keep this money if it's an answer to prayer?

But what if somebody's praying to get it back and I'm part of the answer to that prayer?

Wait! I'm just looking for an excuse to do the wrong thing. Heavenly Father would never want me to steal. It's not my money, and I won't take it!

You're an honest girl, Mandy. A lot of people would have been tempted to keep this.

I know. I'm one of them, but I wanted to be honest.
Family Picnic  By Val Chadwick Bagley

This family is on a picnic. See if you can help them find a baseball, beach ball, camel, candy cane, carrot, crayon, doughnut, eye, five ladybugs, football, hairbrush, happy face, heart, hose, ladder, nose, paintbrush, pants, pencil, pickle, pie, pizza, potato, puppy, saw, toothbrush, and yo-yo.
hung my schoolbag in the closet and saw my reflection in the full-length mirror on the door. I stopped and looked at my loose ponytail, my wrinkled shirt, and my sagging socks. Words from my Primary teacher came back to me: “You are a special daughter of our Heavenly Father. He has many blessings in store for you in your future.”

I leaned forward and peered into the mirror, wishing I could see the future. What would I be like when I was 12 or 22? Would I be pretty? Would I be smart? Would I marry in the temple? Would I have beautiful children? These were my dreams, but were these the blessings God had in store for me?

“What are you looking at?” It was Mom’s soft voice.

In the mirror’s reflection I saw Mom standing behind me in the doorway.

“Me,” I said. “It’s just me in the mirror.”

Mom came and looked over my shoulder.

“That’s what my Primary teacher said. She said Heavenly Father has many blessings in store for me. What does my life have in store?”

In her bedroom Mom opened a small box and lifted out a silver handheld mirror.

“It’s beautiful,” I said, fingerling the letter B etched on the back.

“This was my grandmother’s mirror,” Mom said. “When I polish this mirror, I try to imagine what Grandma Beatrice saw when she looked into it. Maybe at first she saw a young girl, like you, dreaming of her future.

“I can imagine the light of happiness she saw in her eyes when she looked at her long braids in the mirror before her baptism. Did you know she wasn’t able to be baptized until she was 18 years old?”

I shook my head. “No.”

“And then after her marriage to Grandpa, she had a baby daughter who lived only two days. I imagine the eyes she saw in this mirror then were swollen with tears.

“Many years after that, she would have seen her joyful reflection as she prepared to go to the temple to be sealed to her husband and three children.

“As an older woman, she may have used this mirror to place a hat on her head before going to her Relief Society meetings.

“And finally, as a gray-haired widow,
Search out your heritage. It is important to know, as far as possible, those who came before us. We discover something about ourselves when we learn about our ancestors.”

President Thomas S. Monson

she may have seen the brave determination in her eyes as she lived for many years alone but faithful to the end.”

“Did Heavenly Father bless Great-Grandma?” I asked.

“Yes, He did,” Mom said.

“Was Great-Grandma happy with her life?”

“Yes. It wasn’t exactly as she planned. Some of it was very hard, but she put her trust in God, and those experiences helped her become more like Him.”

“I guess I don’t really need to see the future,” I said, placing the silver mirror gently back in its box. “I’ll just trust in Heavenly Father and follow Him.”

“I’m sure God has a wonderful life in store for you,” Mom said. “And if you follow Him, in the end, the face you see in the mirror will reflect His image. And that would truly be a dream come true.”
Living the Word of Wisdom shows respect for my body.

Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you? . . . The temple of God is holy, which temple ye are (1 Corinthians 3:16–17).
Friends in the News

Cousins Josiah K., Yazandra P., Isabella G., Hyrum T., Sophia T., and Aaron T., 8, Utah and California, were all baptized the same year. They live in different places but were able to get together for a picture.

Manakovi F., 10, England, is the second of three siblings. She likes playing netball and doing art. Manakovi likes general conference and going with her family to visit the temple. She enjoys family home evening and reading scriptures. She likes the thought that the family that prays together stays together.

Emily S., 7, Maine, likes to play soccer, ride bikes, play with friends, do arts and crafts, and help her family. She tries to do her best each day to make good choices. She loves to read the scriptures.

Davis W., 8, California, likes to play soccer and baseball. He also enjoys eating dinner with his family. He is a loving and protective brother to his little sister, Haley.

Lucy C., 3, Virginia, enjoys writing stories, playing the piano, spending time with her family, and helping take care of her baby brother. She likes going to church and sings along during the hymns, even when she doesn’t know all of the words. She also puts on magic shows and plays. She is a cheerful girl who makes people smile and laugh.

Parker A., 5, Nevada, loves when his dad comes home from work and tickles him. He enjoys playing with his twin sisters, Addie and Berkly. His favorite Primary songs are “I Love to See the Temple” and “Families Can Be Together Forever.” He is a great reader and a good helper to his mom—especially with cooking.

Henderson Ward

The Valiant 9 class in the Henderson Ward, Longview Texas Stake, did a skit in Primary about Joseph Smith and the golden plates. They had been studying the restoration of the gospel and Joseph Smith. They spoke to the Primary about sharing the gospel with others. They also wrote letters of encouragement to two missionaries from their ward.
Possible Ideas for Family Home Evening

1. Go through your toys and clothes. Do you have any you don’t use? Maybe you can donate them to a charity, just like the girls in “Presents for Princesses” (pages 36–37).

2. Wilford Woodruff served many missions. Read some of his mission stories on pages 4–5. Learn mission stories from someone you know and illustrate or write down one of them.

3. Read “A Faithful Finish” (pages 8–9) and look at the lists on page 10. Pick one way you can take better care of your body this week.

4. Read “Matt and Mandy” (page 42). Do you need money for something you really want? With a parent, brainstorm things you can do to earn money and save up.

5. Use the Bringing Primary Home lesson and activity to learn more about this month’s Primary theme (pages 40–41).

To send us a letter, drawing, or poem, please fill out this form and include it with your submission. Please also include a school photo or high-quality snapshot. Submissions will not be returned and may be edited for length and clarity.

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After Nephi’s father—the prophet Lehi—told Nephi and his brothers they needed to leave their home and live in the wilderness, Nephi continued to be faithful and obedient. Even though he had many trials, Nephi became a great leader because of his faith in the Lord. Just like Nephi, you will receive blessings from the Lord for being faithful in difficult times.

Where to Find Out More

1 Nephi 3–4 Nephi obtains the brass plates.
1 Nephi 7, 18 The Lord protects Nephi from his brothers.
For Children

STORIES ONLINE
Read along with your favorite stories from this issue by clicking on Listen to Stories on lds.org/friend. Click on the current issue to listen to all of the magazine’s sections and download MP3 versions of them.

MUSIC
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